dirty or draggled, for the leather ham

At Helbronner's, in Oxford street, I was

shown everything that was exquisite in the

way of needlework. There were rich table

the embroiders. A pretty example was in pule pink with a bunch of marguerites and

ferns embroidered in each corner. The 5 o'clock tea cloths and Swiss lace borders

and a design in each corner. The em-broidery is pretty, in two shades of blue, though the less color put into these things the better. White cloths embroidered in

white are the correct thing. Christmas presents, in the shape of slippers, letter

wallets and tobacco pouches are in prepara-

wool slippers are not quite a thing of the past. They are more comfortable than the new-fangled kinds. The most elaborate slippers for gentlemen are of kid. These are embroidered in metal tints.

Lady Monckton and Miss Frith are about

to start as house decorators and furnishers.

road, which will be opened with a big house

warming next month. Lady Monckton is a connoisseur of old furniture, and a smart business woman. Miss Frith will keep on the small army or workers whom she now employs to make decorative bits of furniture. Fine table linen and antique furniture are

to be made leading lines. Miss Frith showed me some charming specimens of the former. There were 5 o'clock tea cloths and sideboard cloths, trimmed with insertions of

There is a lady in London who has actu-

ally found out how to destroy wrinkles by

'electrolysis." A good many lady elec-

tricians have aprung up lately, but only one of them has had the courage to attack

wrinkles. This is Mme. Dudley, a good-looking young woman of 30, who lives at Portland place. Patients are invited to consult her there, "the strictest privacy being observed." The lady doesn't confine her attention wholly to the destruction of wrinkles; indeed, from her own account of

her work it's difficult to say what she can't

do. The removal of superfluous hair is a

Very Fashionable Just Now.

ployed in getting rid of moles, warts, birth-

marks and all excrescences. The operator told me that more people with superfluous hair than wrinkles visited her, the first evil

being considered worse than any other sort

who complained the other day that she had been made to pay 42 guiness to have her

mustache taken out. She said that as the

remedy had proved unsuccess'ul it was pre-

posterous to make such a charge. Under any circum-tances 42 guiness would be a fabulous price for the removal of a mus-tache. A fourth of that sum would have

been pearer the mark The electrician said that very heavy prices were sometimes paid to doctors for the same operation. She told

make themselves at all presentable,
MISS MANTALINI.

HER TEMPER THEN AND NOW.

Hosband Who Finds His Wife to Like

Gunpawder Geis un Explauntion.

being told about the wi e of a young and

popular Eastern district professional man,

says the Brooklyn Citizen. The lady in

question is quite pretty and is a perfect

jewel in her way with one exception, and

that is she has a temper of her own, which, try as she might, she is unable to control.

To arouse her is like applying a match to

gunpowder.

The young husband is the very soul of devotion, and it must be said that the lady

is making streamous efforts to cure herself of

happiness.
As the story goes, it seems a few days ago

the husband, during one of his wife's lucid intervals, spoke of her unbappy weakness and asked her how it was that during their

courtship days she had been able to restrain herself. He explained that he was anxious

great isult hidden.

For a time the dear little woman was taken completely by surprise, but finally, bursting into tears, sobbed convulsively: "I—I used to excuse m—m—myself from you for a ew minutes and g—g—go up stairs and b—b—bite holes in the b—b—bed quilts."

A Lady Mechanical Engineer

Mrs. Aunie A. De Barr has received a

icense as mechanical engineer from the

Chicago Board of Engineers. For 18 months

she has bad full charge of the engine and

machinery of a large steam laundry. Her en-

what manner she kept this one

A story that is really too good to keep

in Pall Mall Budget.

of disfigurement.

They have taken a shop in the Fulham

centers of cloth of gold, ready stamped for.

#### IN THE LONDON SHOPS.

Gowns of the Royal Ladies of Europe at Seen in Wax at Madame Tuesnud's-The Proper Dutfit for Shooting-Troubles of the Ludies Who Have Mustaches.

LONDON, August 22 .- It costs about 500 a year to dress the group of royal ladies at Madame Tussaud's. They all had new court dresses the other day. Some of the gowns are quite magnificent. The tunic of the Princess Beatrice's gown alone was 12 guineas. Her pale blue dress is, I think. the prettiest of the lot. The front is embroidered in gold, and the train is brocaded in a feather pattern. The Princess of Wales has, of course, the costlest gown. The



f ant of her dress is of white satin, delicately e abraidered in gold and other soft co ors. Her t a n and bodice are n' buttercup yel-lou a d white brocade. The Princess has a very pretty bougget of wild flowers. Bunches o these trim one side of her train. The Duchess of Fife, looking rather miserable, stands near her mother. She has quite a single doesn, in mauve and white.

Some of the ladies have quantities of valuable lee about their dresses. The Duchess of Edinburgh, for example, whose massive figure is clad in ruby velvet and pink broagure is clad in ruby velvet and pink bro-cade, has a river of lace down one aide of her train. The dresses have been chosen to help each other. Though there are not two dresses of the same color, the contrasts never clash. None of the royal women have small waists; the Princess of Wales' is the slimmest. The Empress of Austria is the tallest woman in the group. She is attired in cardinal and white. The only ugly dress the show is that worn by the Empress of Russia. It is of chartreuse-green brocade and the front is embroidered in meta

The Duchess of Connaught's dress is too old for her. It would have suited a dowager better. The dress is in sinte color and old rose, trimmed with lace and flowers. These Indies what a tremendous iot of attention, so one of the women stlendants told me. They are not washed oftener than once a month it's true, but their trains are taken off and adjusted afresh every morning.

Two articles are being largely sold now that represent the mild and failing type of woman and the new an boisterons set. That is, there is a great demand for needlework and shooting dresses. The old style of woman burdens herself with a big bundle of fancy needlework. It will probably never be finished, or it is gover by a core pre-tence to fill those idle hands that Satan is said to be seeking. Dut there is no pretence about the occupation of the moders woman. She orders a very practical contume, and travels with a gun or a fishing-rod just like any man. When she arrives at the moors or settles down at the solmon river she sets to work in earnest. I saw two or three very nice shooting costumes at Thomas' in Brook street. the heather and don't scare the birds are, of course, much sought after. The prettiest model at Thomas' was made of check hometo cover the tops of the boots, and was word over spats of the same material. The coat bodice was tabled out round the edge and was left open in cont to show a waistcoat. The newest and most expensive waistenst to



A Fancy Shooting Outfit. ade of velvet calf. It is rather showy and nosts 3 guiness. A few coats have been made of this material, too. Leather is be ing used a little as a trimming in the of piping. The hem of a skirt will sot pining. The bem of a skirt will some-men be of leather, inside and out. In such men the edge of the dress need never be a look of Bunsby-like wisdom, and shake her

Uneful in the House. "It is a pity," Evelina said, according to writer in the Boston Courter, as she fingered a pretty yellow shell which she had taken up from the beach, "that shells are so willful about being used in any way. They will not fit into anything. If you set one, the result isn't a brooch as it would be if you used a gem, but it is only a shell with a rim

SHELLS AND HORNS.

"That is true," the editor answered, skip-ping a stone over the blue water; "and such a disregard of the fundamental principle that all things are designed to lend them-selves to the adornment of your sex is an un-dubitable proof of the most consummate hard-ness of heart."

ness of heart."
"Undoubtedly," she assented, being too clever to gratify him by seeming to notice his implied fling at her sex. "I wish you would explain to me, however, in virtue or just what property it is that shells become and remain so utterly unmanageable. Even those strings of Venetian shells are not pretty, and when beads are put in they are hideous."

"The case is the same as it is with horns," the editor replied sententiously.
"With horas?" she repeated, doubtfully. "Yes. Were you never fortunate enough to see one of those thrice-hideous monstros-ities, chairs made out of horas?"
"Oh, those diabelical things! They are

like urniture out of a nightmare."
"Exactly; and for just the same reason that a shell brooch is uncomely. The shell or the horn has so distinctly a personality and a function of its own that it is useless to try to do anything else with it until all trace of this is lost. You may out the born or the shell up and make very pretty things of it, but as long as it is whole it remains a whole, and to combine it with anything else is not in the least to make it a part of anything. No whole is the result, but only a forced collection of incongruities."

"The phrase sounds as if it meant nothing whatever," Evilina responed smiling, "but on the whole is seems probable that you are right. I will not send you a chair of horns

"Do, by all means," he replied. "I will only have your name engraved on it and then send it to the suction room."
"Horrid wretch!" was Evilina's retort.

# WHAT ETIQUETTE DEMANDS.

Kuives and Forks Doomed and an Incipient War on Toothpicks.

It has been announced that to use a bit of bread in connection with the fork in eating fish is no longer "good form," says the Boston Heraid. This is melancholy. Must we return to our ancestor's fashion of eating with our fingers? If the baby's "pusher is denied grown-ups, perhaps one of these days the fork will follow the knile, and both utensils be placed under the ban known as bad form.

If, instead of crushing a bit of bread, these sticklers for good form would confine their attention to killing the very disagreeable custom of using wooden toothpicks in public, they would receive the gratitude of many instidious and decent persons. It is quite as proper to use a toothbrush in public as to pick the teeth, and yet people who calmiy and conspicuously leave a hotel dining room doing so would scarcely dare pull a brush out of their pockets on the appearance of the finger bowls.

When a restaurant waiter places a stand of toothpicks on the table along with the coffee and the bill he performs his duty and encourages one of the most unpleasant abuses ever practiced in a civilized country, and one which is absolutely inexcusable in women pretending to the least refinement.

Never make an exclusive use of a perfume which for a very long time has been abandoned, which has been used in a former generation, for the pertume must be of modern make as well as the dress, says Emma Bullet in a Paris letter to the Brooklyn Eagle. A woman who wears a newly imported dress, with all the improvements and styles of the day, and scents of la marchale, which was par excellence the perfume of the last century, is taxed with an unpardonable anschronism, which proves a detect of taste that mars the effect of it in all other things. This year society women made the mistake to take to a per ume which had a Russian name. They would ignore the manu acturer and huy Russian imperial, bouquet of the tsar, Russian cologne water, and perfumers to follow and obey the fashion merely changed the names of their old brands.

But there are a few Parislan women who are the exceptions to the rule, and whose taste is subtle and refined. A few of them make their own per unies; they possess a secret of combinations which they for the world would never reveal and they retire to some lonely room, where they are sure not to be disturbed while in the religious act of to be disturbed while in the religious act of choosing the oils and essences. Some go so ar as to sprinkle their beds with certain odors, which, they hold, make them sleep and have pleasant dreams. It is a noted act that the essence of the very flowers which would be peruicious in a bedroom when tresh conduce to general well-being and sleep when distilled.

## HOW TO EAT PEACHES.

The Art is Attracting a Great Deal of Attention in England.

me that she always comrelled a patient to be frank with her before she commenced an operation. They frequently had to admit that they were obliged to shave in order to "The art of eating a peach" is, it appear one of the questions of the day, says the Pall Mall Budget. According to one authority on the etiquette of the dinner table, a peacl should be pricked with the fork, quartered, pealed, and eaten piecemeal. But, as so much manipulation would evidently leave all the juice of the fruit on the plate, this method, to be palatable requires the courage first appearance at a dinner party, raised her dessert plate with her two hands, and calmly drank the sweet juice of the nectar will, there ore, be accepted with more favor and that rule is "d'y mordre a pleine

Daughters of America-] "Now how would you live through the summ Were another never to be!" This was the puzzling question That one whom I loved asked ms.

"Would you spend it in useless sighing For summers over and dead: In valo regrets and repinings For opportunities fied?

Would you lie in a swinging hammool O'erlooking the summer sea, And file the precious moments In dreaming and reverse? "Would you pick up the long-dropped stite Of duties irksome and dull And leave all the flowering pleasures For other hands to cuif

"Would you think the time all too fleeting As you watched the roses fall; Or would you hasten its going. Glad to be through with it alif

Would the things of time seem nothing With eternity so near? Vould you wonder that you had ever Been vexed by the trifles here?"

"I think I should do just the same, love,
As I've done for many a year—
Catch all the awestness and sunshine,
And go through the ways without fear."

head mysteriously when a question is asked her about the mysteries of rods and cylin-ders as some of the United Brotherhood do. Beauty at Saratoga Goes About Loaded With Sparklers. They Possess Toe Much Individuality to be

FAT GRANDMAMAS WHO GLITTER.

A Dixie Belle on Whose Dark Hair s Golden Butterfly Flits. LATEST CUT IS PASSIONABLE HORSES

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH. SARATOGA, August 30. - Saratoga was never gayer than it has been during the past week. All the millionaires of the land are here, and more than 30,000 strange palates are tickled with the salty taste of the Saratoga waters daily. There are 17,000 strangers in the boarding houses alone, and each of the big hotels has a thousand and more guests. There were by actual count more than 3,000 dancing at one time last Saturday at a hop at one of the hotels. The millionaires' piazza at another hotel has a dozen men who have to use seven ciphers in the figures which represent the amount they are worth, and still another has a thousand and more guests, largely made up of sporting men, who are here to bet on the races.

The dressing of Saratoga this year surpasses the wildest dreams of Monte Christo There are pearls by the quart and diamonds by the peck. I have never seen anything like the ostentitious display of diamonds. Everyone has them, and taking a sent at the end of the hotel parlor to-day I made a note of 500 women who came out from dinner wearing diamonds. I counted 50 pairs of solitaire earrings, the stones of each of which were as big as the end of my thumb;
19 bracelets set with large diamonds, and 30
diamond stars and pendants, any one
of which would buy a arm in the rich regions about York or Lancaster in Pennsyl-ACROSS THE SEA.

In Europe it is not considered good taste to wear jewels except in full dress, but here diamonds are worn morning, noon and night, and I saw a woman in a chints gown to-

day with a fortune in the diamond brooch at her neck. One New York woman here has ten dismond rings on her two hands, and the third joints of several of her fingers are so covered with jewels that she makes a streak of fire when she moves her hand. She has also two diamond bracelets, a diamond crescent at her throat, and she wears a dismond scar! pin at her shoulder.

A Mrs. Blood, who, I think, comes from Boston, had a fortune in diamonds upon her

at the last hop, and among her jewels was a necklace of great solitaires which clasped the white marble of her neck like balls of fire. She had a great diamond star on her head, and I saw a brunette brauty last night dressed in a flowing red gown which came low down over her olive-brown shoul-ders, who had by actual count 85 stones of different sizes on her person. She shook at least \$2,000 this way, and that every time she moved her head.

AGE DOESN'T COUNT.

These jewels are worn in the greatest profusion by the middle-aged and the gray-haired, and you will not see a woman here in a lace cap. The older a woman is now the more giddy she seems to be. She cuts her dresses an inch lower at the bust for every 10 years she adds to her age, and I blush for the sex when I see the decollete corsages and plump bare backs of some of these powdered old dames who have their grandchildren bothering the guests at this hotel.
"I met a lady in the elevator an hour ago

women pretending to the least refinement. as I came to my room. She was as big as Of course, the dear creatures who like to the giantess in the side show of the circus in their sin ulness and laugh these observations to scorn. But let them remember that the fair sex is only as good as it looks, and—shall it be said—picking teeth in public does not look pretty.

USE OF PERFUMES.

USE OF PERFUMES.

Old Standards Being Abandoned and Paris Beiles Making Their Ows.

Never make an exclusive use of a perfume. had them and she wore them regardless of expense, age, or appearance. Her fat, pudgy hands blazed with them. The lobes of her old ears were drawn down by them, and on the top of her black wig there was an ornament ht to take a place in the crown

A ROLY-POLY BEAUTY.

Another old woman who is conspicuously ugly in her extravagant jewels is as short as this old giantess is tall. She stops at the United States Hotel. I measured her with my eye to-day. She is, I believe, four feet across the shoulders, and she can't be more than five feet high. Her arms are as big around as the thighs of her dude-like son of 20 who calls her "Mammy," and when she walks she rolls. She wears a black satin dress trimmed with very costly old lace and cut very low. The dress fits so tigatly that it shines like patent leather and you fear it

will crack as you look at it. Her diamonds are supposed to be worth \$100,000, and she wears \$50,000 worth of a night. She always has a crowd about her, and she seems to be as popular as she is at, She makes her pretty daughters stand in the background, and I see the tendency to keeping our girls back as the English girls are kept steadily increasing. The girls here are outdressed and outshone by their mothers, and the mothers and the grandnothers have the most expensive ward The biggest of the diamonds are on married women, and many of these show that they started lie poor and are now making up out o the fortunes that their husband made for lack of opportunity to spend when they were young.

MONEY NO OBJECT.

You can have little idea of the immense sums of money which are spent in watering places without going to see them. There are thousands of men here with their famities who are spending hundreds of dollars a day. The Grand Union Hotel was you know, given up by Judge Hilton to the Stewart estate not long ago. He said at the time to a friend of mine that he was glad to get rid of it, and was then asked if it did not pay. "I can take it and make \$150,000 a year," was the reply, and when you think that this profit must all be made in about six or eight weeks you see what an immense income a Suratoga hotel must have.

Hundreds of rich men here have their carriages and their blooded horses, and you will see as fine turnouts here every after noon as anywhere in the world. I took a drive out to the lake this a ternoon and found myself passed by steeds fine enough to grace the Arabian stables of the Sultan. The ashionable turnout has changed. The banging of the tails of the horses has extended to the banging of the manes, and the average swell horse of Saratoga is a spirited three-minute trotter whose mane and tail are trimmed close, and who is driver with-out a check-rein. I did not see a check-rein on a single line turnout, and it is now im-perative that a good horse should hold up his head for himself.

MEN WHO WEAR DIAMONDS. I notice that a hundred men wear dismonds now to the one who wore them a year ago. Every other man you meet here has one or more diamonds on him. I saw a tall, lean, florid-laced man from Texas flirting his hands about as he drank his Hathorn water at the spring this morning, and there were three diamond rings on the hand that held the glass. His necktie of white satin had a scarf pin of a diamond and a dax-blue sapphire, and this was pulled down so as to show an immense solitaire which served as a collar button. I saw o boy a 10 this morning with three diamond studs serving as buttons for his shirt, and I see girls who

TATTERS IN THE SEA.

bruneite. It measures about 2½ inches from the tip of one wing to that of the other, and these delicate wings are made of many little diamonds spotted with blue supphires, red rubies and green emeralds, so that they look like real wings pulled from the angelic plumage of some heavenly insect. The head is a great ruby, and the long tail and body which extends between the wings and for two inches downward, is of the finest emeralds. The background of the butterfly is, of course, of gold, but these Humble Classes Who Enjoy the-Public Baths of New York.

But Old Neptune Gives as Much Pleasure

to Poor as to Rich.

It is growing quite the fashion for the mil-It is growing quite the fashion for the millionaire to come here and rent or buy a cottage. Everything in the way of a private residence goes by the name of cottage, and Judge Hilton's cottage is as big as a hotel, and the grounds surrounding it include fifteen hundred acres and there are 32 miles of walks and drives in them. Many of these rich men seldom appear at the hotels, and the only prominent Wall street broker of prominence in a hotel is Harry Clays who NE of the sights of

the only prominent Wall street broker of prominence in a hotel is Henry Clews who is at United States.

I saw him to-day, and as I looked at his bald head I remembered the remark which the late millionalie Travers stuttered out to to him when Clews was once boasting that he was a self-made man, "I—I—I—I suppose was the ball the trath C. pose you t-t-t-tell the truth, C!-Clews," said Travers, "b-b-bu-but or the life of me I-I-I can't see why, when you were making your-yourself, you didn't put more ha-ha-hair on your head!"

COTTAGES LIKE PALACES.

A STORY BY TOM OCHILTREE.

Tom Ochiltree is here with his crutch. He has the skin of a baby, and his handsome face is as fresh and clear as that of a Scotch girl from the Highlands. He is very gallant, and I asked him to-day how he liked the things said about him in the papers. He said: "A New York drummer once stopped at one of our crosswoods taverns in Texas for dinner. The coffee was so thin you could read a paper through it, and the landlady as she set down the cup said 'I'm afraid, mister, you will find this rather weak." It is all right, said the drummer as his eye counted the grounds in the bottom of the cup, through the amber the bottom of the cup, through the amber liquid. 'Its all right and don't bother! If your coffee is weak, your butter is awfully strong, and the general average will do very well.' So concluded Mr. Ochiltree as to my newspaper notoriety, I get a variety of evils and the general average does very well."

MISS GRUNDY, JR.

### STORIES OF ERICSSON.

He Liked to Poke the Pire to Well Be Baught Pokers by the Dozen.

Eriesson never changed his style of dress from the clothing which he wore when he anded in this country to the time of his death. He wore woolen knitted under-clothing and very long stockings, which were nearly half an inch thick, both summer and winter, and when his friends went through the house after his death his clothing was found rolled up in small bundles, each one labeled with its contents and stowed away in a number of small lockers he had in his room. He allowed no one to interfere with his clothing, and was most mathedical in taking care of its methodical is taking care of it.

The case of a sellow countryman of his

who was in distress came to his ears nearly 20 years since, and he instantly helped the man out of his trouble. Subsequently he found out that the man's birthday fell on the same date as his own. He made no memorandum either of the man's name or address hat every year he dans a head for

papers.

He was careless in money matters, although a good business man in many ways.

His secretary used to notify him when his bank balance was getting low, when he would dictate a letter to the Government or

wore away by being constantly kept in use while at white heat. He bought them by the dozen at a time, and when he was sick, shortly before his death, his physicians o dered him to take broth, cornstarch and other light food. He immediately ordered two dozen wooder

spoons, and would sit over the stove stirring his food himself until the spoon got what he considered too old for use, when he would throw it away and take a new one.

## WATER AND SALT.

Physician's Hints as to the Proper Use of Each for Braith.

Salt is an absolute essential to the diet of man, says a physician in the Boston Herald. It promotes health in various ways. Many of the functions of the body go on better under its influence, and without it the blood becomes impoverished. While a complete deprivation of sait would produce disastrous results, an excessive use of it would scarcely be less harmful. In large doses it acts as an emetic; in quantities beyond the requirements of health it irritates the stomach and intestines and sometimes purges. Those who use salt unusually freely almost always suffer more or less from constipation.

To drink large quantities of water daily should be the rule with those who suffer from constipation. Each day the system needs at least two quarts of water, as about that quantity is used up or thrown out of it every 24 hours. Fruits and vegetable roods contain much water, and in tea, coffee, soups, etc., considerable is taken habitually. In all ways, as stated, about two quarts of water should enter the stomach daily. It is a good plan to drink one or two glasses of ater from half an hour to an eating break ast. And it may be either hot or cold as preferred. Whichever is used, the water should be slowly sipped. To deluge the stomach with cold water would be to invite dyspetic troubles.

## THE MEMORY HOOP.

Wonderful Plan of the Young Ladies Krep Track of Their Friends. Daughters of America.

The "memory hoop" is the newest crase among society young ladies. Any hoop will do, for it is covered up by pieces of ribbon, presented by girl friends, upon which must be painted or embroidered the name of the giver, and the date when given. The ribbon must have been worn, else it pos-

sesses no charm.
From gentleman friends a copper cent is obtained, highly polished and engraved with the initials of the donor. These are suspended by ribbons from the hoop, which, in turn, is suspended in the owner's room.

It's piece of ribbon fades, or one of the coppers turns dark, it is a sign that the giver is ill, in trouble, or false, and the owner immediately sets to work to find out which. Or course, it is an in allible test.

Precocious Infant-I think grammar's very easy, mother. I know all about singler Proud Mother—Do you, dear? That's very clever! Perhaps you can tell me the plural of "sugar?"

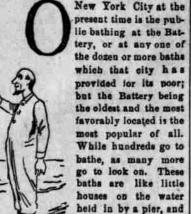
Precocious In ant, after reflection—Why, lumps, of course!"

A Youngster's Grammar.

NOT SO BRILLIANT AS NEWPORT the butterfly is, of course, of gold, but these precious atones hide it, and is it so well made that as it sparkles and changes under the rays of the chandeliers it look like a thing

COSTUMES THAT MAKE A CONTRAST.

[WEITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.]



whether the tide rises or falls, the water is at the same level within the bath houses, Each bath is provided with two attendants, a watchman and a policeman. Female attendants are in charge

are kept purified by a daily flushing with water; but they are not provided with towels nor bathing suits, neither are attendants permitted to take charge of wearing apparel let within the dressing rooms, as it is their duty to watch bathers and be ready in case of an emergency. It seemed to me the plan cell short without the pro-vision of towels and that there should have been attendants to take charge of clothes since there would be no costly jewels or gowns for which to become responsible, many wearing no more clothing from the bath than they were in the water.

#### A CONTRAST IN SUITS.

Any person having visited one or more o our fashionable watering places the present season would be struck with the contrast between the bathing suits worn at such resorts and those worn at these public baths. There were no dainty blue and white serges or fancy ed and black or other bright combinations, cut in shape to expose snowy throats or shapely arms; but instead were faded, cast-off garments of every material and shape, that had seen hard service in keeping out cold in winter and were expected to keep out heat in summer, and which had every indication of needing the cleausing effect of the bath quite as much as did the bathers, the majority of whom looked as if they and water had been strangers since this time last year.

'It was my privilege to witness this novel pathing exhibition on "women's day," between the hours of 4 and 5 of an a ternoon,

address, but every year he drew a check for \$100, which he sent on every anniversary of his birthday to the poor stranger, and the stubs of these checks were found among his I assure you it was a gladsome sight, and the spectator readil realizes the great boou this charity is to the poor of that city, both in regard to health and sport.

TREY CAN SWIM. A half dozen days in the water makes a swimmer, it is said, and it was surprising to note how many women and children there were who had evidently served the required number of days, for they dived, swam and finited like veritable water sprites. But it must be said the resemblance began and ended with the swimming feat, for in the rags and tatters which served for bathing suits, and in the tangled, unkempt hair and bare, brown limbs and feet, there was nothing to compare with either the legendary water nymphs, nor yet to the fashionable mermaids of our seaside resorts. There was, however, in lieu of conventional apparel, an enviable freedom that would be prized by sensitive women at the shore far above

the most attractine bathing costumes.

No dread of the snap-shot camera at the



Happy in Cauco Rags. reporter to represent (or misrepresent) the women as wholly given over to a reckless and indecent exhibition of graces; or to

exaggerate their manner of disporting. DOWNRIGHT MISREPRESENTATION. By the way, how unpardonably erroneous,

and almost malicious many of these para-graphers are, can be seen by a visit to any of our popular resorts. For instance, that report of the union garment of jersey silk that is said to have produced the effect of the well-known statue of "The Diver!" Did any of you who have visited bathing places this season see such a reprehensible bathing suit or a too-near approach to it? Were not the women generally dressed in flamel merely out comfortably away from the throat and with skirt as long as could be conveniently worn? The funny papers may print their odious jokes and exhibit their offensive pictures, and still sensible women will lean for style's sake to support themselves by measured strukes and cool-headedness, and practice how not to go down to the bottom with splush and gurgle should their lives he aver invarient their lives be ever imperiled when rowing

or sailing.

The avalanche o' bathing-suit humor is enough to ruffle the temper of a saint—it said saint be a woman—or a man with a chivalrous regard for woman. I feel like calling upon women to band themselves together and swim if they want to, regardless, thereby gaining a confidence in their ability to keep heads up. I would only stipulate that all this nonsense about silk bathing suits be let where it originated, and that the ladies confine their costumes to heavy, all-wool materials, with no stingi-ness as to the amount of material put into them. Flannel guards better again and hangs more gracefully when saturated than any other fabric, besides concealing any angularity of figure. This latter is a matter of no mean consideration, for while we hear much of the self-made man everywhere, it is at the bathing resorts one dis-

A MATTER OF HEALTH. But this borders on a digression. While it is entert ining to look on at the tumbling, it is entert ining to look on at the tumbling, tossing, gay humanity at Long Branch or Atlantic City, whose motto seems to be: "Mercy live and happy die," there is a different kind of enjoyment in watching another class of God's creatures—the majority of whom look as if forsaken by Him—as they take the invigorating, health-providing dip in the waters which lap the piers east, west and south of Naw York norming with three clasmond states everylg as buttons for his shirt, and I see girls who are in short dresses wearing diamonds.

One very pretty diamond creament is worn by a brunette from the South who has a rich, glossy wealth of jet-black hair. It is a diamond butterfly which rests with outstretched wiegs flat on the head of the loud?"

Not to be Bentes.

"No, darling," said a mother to a sick child, "the coctor says I mustn't read to you."

"Then, mamma," begged the little one, "won't you please read to yourself out stretched wiegs flat on the head of the loud?"

deprived of so many health-giving habits and pleasures. One observes that the faces of the majority are pinched; that the eyes are sunken and dull and their bodies so lank that apparently a breath of wind wouldablow them out of existence.

Besides that portion of the bath house devoted

Besides that portion of the bath house devoted to hathers there has been wisely boarded off a place for bables and children too small to be trusted in deep water. Here care worn, powerty-fretted mothers bring their wan, parched intants and cool them in the strengthening salt water; and here, too, half-grown girls play mother to younger sisters, and patiently teach them not to be afraid of the water.

COMMENDABLE MANAGEMENT. Everything seems well managed for the safety, if not for the com ort, or bathers. Accidents rarely happen, since the attend-ants keep close at hand to render service



when needed. It has been estimated by Mr. Burgin, Director of Public Baths, that 3,-700,000 persons used these biths last year. This statistical showing should stimulate the Committee on Public Baths for the Poor to unrelesting efforts

on three days of the week — Monday, Wednesday and Friday — which are set apart for women and onlidren.

These little houses are gaily painted and are kept purified by a daily flushing with suggested a lessible plan for recurring water. suggested a leasible plan for receiving water as pure as bonta on the isles of the sea. No time should be lost.

Growing out of the necessity for a better arrangement of free baths, is the sister idea of co-operative laundries second only in importance for the cleanliness and healthfulness of these people. And if these things be a boon to New York, why not to Pittsburg?

### THE LATEST AIR-SHIP.

A Boston Man Has Found a New Force and Will Travel 500 Miles an Hour. oston Herald.]

There is a man in Boston who says he can carry passengers and freight to San Fransisco or London in six hours or less, and that he can prove it, too, it he had a few hundred thousand dollars at his disposal. His vehicles of transportation would be airships-not gas filled balloons that ascend because of their buoyancy and then become the playthings of the wind-but big stately flying vessels, constructed of steel and large enough to accommodate as many people and as much treight as one of the ocean grey-bounds. They would rise or fall, go east or west, remain stationary or travel through the atmosphere at the rate of 500 miles or more an hour, at the will of their com-

Charles G. Loeber is the man. His air ship resembles more than anything else a monster barrel laid on its aide, with all its staves running to a point at one end, and with immense rounded spread or wings on the sides. The wings, each of which is to be 75 eet long and 27 broad, are movably attached to the sides of the vessel and extend inward, where they are adjusted to a steam driven engine of peculiar pattern in such a way as to control sustentation, ascent and descent. At the stern are the rudder and the improved propellor, which is revolved by steam. There are three decks outlined, all of which are closed in with large win-

dows.

This great load, a total of 3,600,000 say can be floated upon the air more easily than a like weight is carried upon the water. How is it to be done? By the aid of anthesis (with the accent on the penult), replies the inventor. And that is where the mystery comes in. Authesis is the name that Mr. Loeber has given to the new force he has found. It is, he says, the develop ment of the natural resistance in the atmos phere, but just how he gets the harness on it and subjects it to his will he will not tell until he has thrown the protection of patent offices around him.

## AN ABSENT-MINDED ACTOR.

How Roland Reed He ped Put Out a Fire Only Half Snaved. Roston Globe. 1

Roland Reed, with all his seeming selfpossession on the stage, is really exceedingly absent-minded. But for the care of his dresser he would go un the stage in his stocking feet or without his wig, One of the most striking instances of his

absent-mindedness was shown about a month ago in New York. He was being shaved in the Union Square "hairsutian palace," and the artist engaged in the heavy job of denuding his wide expanse of cheek of irrelevant hair nad but half finished his task when the rush of fire engines through the square was heard.

Hatless, with one side of his face still cov-ered with lather, Roland ran out among the crowd, and, with the barber's napkin the crowd, and, with the barbers hapkin still wrapped about his neck, he mingled with the crowd, and acted as if the sole duty of putting out the small bluze on Siz-teenth street had been delegated to him by

the city of New York.

The fire was more quickly put out than Mr. Reed can be, and it is a positive fact that, with his face still encased in soap he went to the Morton House bar and looked for a triend to take a drink with him, before he appreciated the grins and laughter of all who gazed into his placid countenance.

## NATURE'S STIMULANTS.

on Compares Tobacco to a Crowbar to Pry Into the Benin. Emerson, remembering the habits of convivintity to which some undergraduates

succumb, once asked; "Did you ever think about the logic of stimulus? Nature supplies her own. It is astonishing what she will do if you will give her a chance. In how short a time will she revive the overtired brain! A breath under the apple tree, a siesta on the grass, a whiff of wind, an interval of retirement and the bulance and serenity are restored. A clean creature needs so little and re sponds so readily; there is something as miraculous as the Gospels in it.

"Later in tile society becomes a stimulus.

Occasionally the gentle excitation of a cup of tea is needed; a mind invents its own tonics, by which, without permanent injury, it makes rapid rallies and enjoys good morelle.

moods.
"Conversation is an excitant, and the series of intexicants it excites is healthful. But tobacco—what rude crowbar is that with which to pry into the delicate tissues the brain!

It must not be inferred from this passage that Emerson himself was a total abstainer from tobacco, though he smoked but rarely, but never until he was 50.

## PREGNANT WITH MEANING.

A Few Words On a sign Near the Cleveland Cottage That Tell Much.

Next to Mr. Cleveland's cottage at Marion a a very similar dwelling and a week or two ago passersby found tacked to a tree in front of it the following sign: "Not this house but the next one."

That was all; there was no need of being more explicit.

## THE PROMISED LAN

Disconsolate Picture of Oklahoma Drawn by a Correspondent

AFTER A DREARY DRIVE OVER IT.

Kickapoo Indians. GLIMPSE OF THE SHAWNEE PEOPLE

Persistent Work of a Quakeress Among the

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH! SAC AND FOX AGENCY, L. T., August 19 .- Carrying with me several letters of introduction, a book of traveling vouchers and \$100 of Uncle Sam's money, I was sent out from the Chiloco school to Sac and Fox

out from the Chiloce school to Sac and Fox Agency via Oklahoma City, to solicit pupils for the Chiloco school. There is no stage line now between Oklahoma City and the Sac and Fox Agency, so the only way to get here is by a private conveyance.

Oklahoma City is dead. The whole of the southeastern part, dotted with poor meottages, an ice factory, flour mills and no merous beer saloons is contested. One of merous beer saloons is contested. One of the marshals of the city holds it as his cisim. The greater number of the lots have three and four owners, and the city is com-paratively at a standstill as far as public improvement is concerned. The only sprucy, clean, sleek and well-fed men are the soldiers who strut the streets from the camp close by attinged there to the soldiers. camp close by, stationed there to keep peace

THE LEADERS GONE. Oklahoma has had her history. The two great leaders of the boomers are passed all need of claims and cheap homes. Captain Couch was shot by a neighbor who contested his right to his land, and lies buried upon his claim. The other leader is supposed to have been poisoned. The hotelkeeper, a large Texas man, at whose house I stopped, shot and killed the man who built the ho-tel. They disputed over a bill o \$70. The

tel. They disputed over a bill o \$70. The man's widow is struggling to get a living for herself and family by washing. The hotelkeeper's wife and spoiled daughter revel in ease and luxury in comparison. The man is at liberty under heavy bond.

I hired a livery team at Oklahoma City to bring me to this agency. The road took us through a great part of the Oklahoma claim. Some of the boomers have nice neat houses, wells and good fences; others look as it, they were on the point of deserting all and returning to the homes they left where they had managed to scrape up a liv where they had managed to scrape up a liv-

After we left the Oklahoma country we were upon the Kickapoo reservation. The Kickapoo fight against civilization. They have never sent a child away to school, and it is but recently that they have permitted anyone to teach their children even at home upon the reservation. Mass Lizzie Test, a Quakeress, has been among them for years. To reach them she pitched her tent in their midst. Then, like Daniel Boone, she lived alone, her only companion being an old Kickapoo woman. A BACKWARD RACE.

Kickapoo woman. We met a young Kickspoo girl, dressed We met a young Kickspoo girl, dressed in the conventional red, coming up a deep-wooded cut carrying a kettle ull of coru on her head. She smiled and made signs as if willing to give us in ormation. I wondered at her politeness, and quickly asked her if we were on the road to the Sac and F. Agency. She nodded yes, and gave that peculiar gesture of the Indian when telling the direction; but just as quickly as the information was given her hand was extended. formation was given her hand was extended and with much jabbering and head gestures she made us know she wanted money for the information she gave us.

RELIC OF AN EFFORT. We had traveled on over old trails and We had travesed on over the lead us roads evidently vacated, for they lead us where the overhanging branches of trees almost tore off the top of the buggy. July beyond a Kickapoo village, with houses tumbling down, stood the schoolhouse, nest plain frame building, with nice green Venitian shutters. Inside were the blackboard and all, the equipments read one child would they put into school, and simply stood as a monument of the good !

tentions of the Government. We had been traveling, as we though toward the East, and were hoping we won soon be at the end of our journey, when a fine-looking Indian came dashing toward us, and by raising his hand made us understand he wanted us to stop. He was a Kickapoo Indian policeman. We were white people on his reservation. He wanted to know our hashess the and our destination. to know our business there and our destina-tion. Before he had time to speak we asked him if we were on the right road to the Sac and Fox Agency. He told us we were away off the road. As the day was cloudy we had lost our bearings, and were traveling North instead of East.

LOST ON THE PRAIRIE. I was beginning to doubt the truthfulness of Indian information, and becoming disgusted with the provinces of my aged driver and his manis for old trait, when he whipped up the horses, dashed right across the prairies, irrespective of roads and we were lost sure enough. On we were through an open country with not the sign of shous or anything human as far as the eye could

reach.

It was a beautiful country ready for to plow, but reserved for the Indian. We traveled through miles of timber. The outile were finding something to eat in this cool retreat; some trees had been selled, but there were no signs of ranch or ranchmen. The sur had hidden his face all day, but sank in a glow of splendor as we emerged from the timber and came upon a Shawnee village. A POLITE LITTLE GIRL.

The Shawnee women were firting about the trees in their bright red dresses. I asked a little Shawnee girl who had been to achoo if I could stay with them all night. She told me that her parents were away and she was a raid to keep me. She had all the po-liteness in her rejusal that a well-bred white child would have; so I thanked her and told her I would remember her when Christmas came. A little earther on we met a young man, with his arms full of corn. We asked him if we could stay at his house all night. He looked up, his honest face full of smiles, and said: "I guess so, but we haven't much to eat." 'Then he added: "Brown's store

keeps travelers."

Brown's store was two miles distant. It was dark when we reached it, and we had traveled probably 60 miles. We had 23 miles yet to go. I hope when the Chilocoo School again wants Sac and Fox children there will be more railroads.

EMMA H. DE KNIGHT.

MADAME A. RUPPERT Complexion Specialtia.



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